

I Became a Hero in a Pandemic - WN Chapter

01-06

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001 - two people remain

Chapter 1: two people remain

Day 0

"It is a gradual decline even if I wait for help! We leave here and go to the base of the Japan Self-Defense Forces!!"

To hear these words, I had the feeling that a longtime question was removed. Why are main characters of Japanese anime junior or senior high school students?

Just say it is marketing and at the end, maybe it isn't right. The reason why a student can play an active part in the world of anime is that they can act. Humans who can't move, can't change the story. For me first come stability, but mankind can't maintain the status quo.

"Listen everyone———never lose your spirit!"

Everyone else responds to the high school student's encouragement with a roar. He said so.....and sat down again. I wasn't going to change without much acting and without standing up.

I am 28 this year and a common office worker who has neither a particular special ability nor a hobby.

On the other hand their average ages are about 17. They rise and are full of hope and both their physical strength and mental strength are widely apart in ability with me. Therefore I go away from here and my determination which comes out probably is attached———to the outside where zombies grow wild.

Day 1 Pandemic

It is the mutation of a virus or a bacteriological weapon, these news were hilarious.....even if it doesn't go up, the perpetrator was care freely reading the

manuscript as if it is somebody else's problem. The dead reach tens of thousands of people in Africa already and although they weren't able to prevent the second infection in the United States either, the majority of Japanese didn't take any measures probably because of the environment called island.

In that way Christmas Eve arrived and the first infection seemed to be confirmed in Japan. I at that time just suffer from an influenza and didn't know about it.

But all has been already over when the medicine which I got from a doctor was cut. The matter is that I don't watch television, I'm from the countryside even though I live in Tokyo.....those with good condition are gotten together and I noticed only after I tried to go to the office——— Mankind's defeat.

When I suffered from influenza, it was painful that I left my Smartphone in the hospital. Anyway I didn't come to my office for one week, because I accumulated my free days I took two weeks off to relax and I didn't stick to my cell phone. Without going to a convenience store or a supermarket because there was no need for food, I didn't go out of my house for two weeks.

I didn't notice that humans became zombies, because I was completely isolated from society.

Even at the time when the bus didn't come, I walked to the station without being able to call a taxi because I didn't have my cell phone with me then at last, I felt that something is unusual because I noticed that I didn't meet any people.

That's why while I wandered in various ways, I joined a group of students which had gone outside for securing food here.....and so I was able to crawl into the place of living in peace named shopping mall.

Of course, I was half-dead many times before I reached here. If I didn't get help from that high school student's leader, it'll be the case that I would groan as a zombie now, too. Therefore I thanked him.....but still I didn't choose to lower myself to him.

When cooperating with everyone, danger would be quite less because the movement of a zombie is dull. Still the zombie is death and probably the next person who will die is me. Anyway, an active student lacks physical strength. Since it has already become such a world I'm ready to die anytime, but the way I

die is another matter.

I didn't want to think that these young children who lived only around two-thirds of their life will lose their lives because of me.

".....They are gone"

The remaining ones are only me and a high school girl.

With long black hair extending to her waist, she is an impressive girl while slightly hanging down her head. She is similar to the girl I liked in the past.

The leader said that he will entrust this child to me. His reason for that is, that I can't go out of here if I do what he wants. The leader was a clever boy. They will surely accomplish it.

"Okay"

Adults who can say that their mind worked here would go with them to the outside. However, it was impossible for me.

I know my limit. I also have nothing, so I had no enthusiasm like them.My hand which I looked at somehow was surprisingly dry.

"First of all this, it is the food which everybody left, because it isn't much, it's an important thing"

"Thank you"

I distribute mobile food such as canned food and water equally. Although the amount seems to see rapidly a lot, when considering the former confinement battle which isn't seen, it's little. It is only to the limit to barely keep it for one month.

When they walk from here to the base of Japan Self-Defense Forces, it would take nearly one week. If the train and the subway are moving and when I think about the way which is impossible to walk let alone means of transportation in the facade to go.....one month, the time limit is severe. It can also be said that it's impossible.

I assume that they reach their destination in about two weeks, so they won't return here for the period of one month. If Japan Self-Defense Forces function properly, we wouldn't need to shut ourselves here. In other words, even if I'd like

the worst extinction, Japan Self-Defense Forces don't possess the fighting power from which a zombie can be driven away.

Although death is decided when I remain here, I gave up to live. If I die, I don't want to get in the way. If such a thing is told, that leader would also take us out by force.

Therefore I play hero than to sacrifice this girl. Although they did their best, as for us, I and the girl will die.

"Take this....."

The girl came over to me without knowing that I thought about such a thing. In her hand is a canned food of peach.

"Ah, were there no can openers?"

"I don't know.....how to use it"

That reminds me, as for the recent canned foods, the things with the pull-tab are often found. Even if a youth who was used to it doesn't know how to use a can opener, there is no help for it.

"It's like this....."

The eyes of the girl chase how I move my hand. However she never approached the range that arrived to my hand probably because she was cautious.

It is no wonder. We were just the two of us and with an unknown man, she suddenly need to spend her time here. Her attitude is right and when it isn't rather so, I'd say something to her.

"If other things exist that you don't understand, don't hesitate to ask me"

".....Thank you again.....hii!"

When she handed the canned peach, her hand touched me and she greatly edged back. Although it is indeed awkward when it is watched, I lightly wave my hand to the girl who sees that I want to apologize and she answered that she didn't mind it.

002 - Distrust

Chapter 2: Distrust

Day 2

I went to visit the fourth floor of the shopping mall that is roof. Brooms were collected and "SOS" was written by a tentative struggle.

The roof is small but cozy for a scale, because there is a parking lot underground in this shopping mall. A little space and water tower.....I remember that's the space where the roof of a high school is.

".....it is bright"

A mutter also similar to a complaint leaks out to the cloudless clear sky unconsciously. If I leaned forward from the roof and looked down, there was hell definitely. I should refer to it as zombie. I who walks with the students was called Walker. As if it's false, there are no changes in the phenomenon from which a dead person moves.

When there were beautiful zombies than there were also ugly zombies. The zombie whose chest is exposed is surely sexy, until their heart or intestine is coming out.

Its pardon to have withered and I return to the third floor which is the accommodation space. Anyway that girl is there.

The second floor has only a game arcade and clothes shop and a large quantity of beds are put in the third floor because of the furniture section. I, who is nearly 30 years old, isn't accompanied by the determination to sleep on a firm floor anymore, but, there is no vigor which makes a bed move to the second floor. After I give up and got a mattress and a blanket, should I sleep on the fourth floor or the second floor.....?

"What do you do.....?"

The principle that she doesn't smoke, the girl came over when she

looked at the zombie while indulging in the feeling that seemed to have a short rest. I looked puzzled since I touched her we didn't talk a single word. However, it is judged that there might be a change in such a state of mind because she is still young, she answered calmly.

"I intend to make an "SOS" mark just to make sure"

But my response seems to have hurt her feelings.

"I don't need you! Makoto promise me, he will certainly come back! There is no need for it!!"

A rage, indeed she had an expression such as anger on her face and cried while scattering saliva and her long raven-black hair flies in the sky to be tempted by force.

If I am not mistaken, Makoto is the name of the leader and he is also this girl's childhood friend.

He wasn't her boyfriend, but it hardly changes. It is a similar thing. This child is a heroine and that boy is a hero. The story is now, she was in front of me.

And that was also the past when I throw it out and have run away. Therefore I think, I can't let this child die. She has to live, so she can meet Makoto again.

".....Ah, yes. I was careless, sorry"

When I lowered my head without arguing, she looked embarrassed whether she returned to sanity.

"When saying so, I don't know your name. ----- I'm call Matoba Kazuya and your name is?"

"It is Honjo Yumi. Yumi from the kanji for "bow" like bow and arrow"

It is neither a sword nor a spear that remained, it is bow and arrow. I thought that it was an interesting story and it feels like fate.

"Till everybody comes back, my best regards"

She grasped the hand which she held out timidly.

For me and Honjo-san the first week ends.

We chat occasionally like we became friends. But the delicate sense of distance caused a certain case.

Usual she wouldn't approach me in the night by all means. However, her caution weakened, as if she has some business by chance, she has approached me.

I'm a man, too. I don't intend to make a move at a high school student, but it is accumulating inside me.In other words, Honjo-san has happened to meet my masturbation spot.

Then it happened quickly. When she screamed and went away from me, she has shut herself up in the staff office which only the third-floor has. I can't enter because there is a key in the inside. Of course I have no intention to enter at all, although I thought that I threw off my reserve with much effort.....I was shocked lightly.

I can do nothing but give up because I can't make an excuse. She who is a childhood friend of Makoto is a virgin and that place is slightly clean. I who wasn't able to endure it was at fault.....but only, because I had no other choice. She surely won't hear such a story.

Kazuya worries more about his favorable public image of the female senior high school student than the threat of a zombie..... The truth is I'm happy.

Since they left, one month was about to pass.

Probably it will be hard if whether the food runs out.

Honjo unusually approached me when I thought about what I should do while drinking water.

".....By all means, is there still food left?"

To the guess from her words, she wants to know if the food might already have been exhausted.

"Why, it's being saved"

"But usually, does a man eat?"

".....What do you mean?"

She understands it even if I don't say it. I might be suspected. Anyway, it is easy to cheat food because it is distributed by me. It isn't impossible for her to think so in case of this precarious situation either.

"At that time Matoba-san, did you really distribute the same amount to me?"

".....Well umm, if you notice there is no help for it. In fact, a lot of my share was handed to Honjo-san in the last three weeks"

"As expected.....!"

When she nodded as she was convinced, Honjo-san glared at me.

"Don't stare so much. You said it too, but would a consumption calorie be different by a man and a woman?"

"So!"

"Well well, don't get angry. Hey, my entire share is given for the remaining three weeks"

I give all the remaining food without any hesitation to Honjo. Because it was my intention from a beginning, there are no regrets at all. But she who don't understand my intention had the face as if a pigeon ate a peashooter at all.

"Don't you need that?"

"I don't need it!But what about Matoba-san?"

Therefore she would be the child who was kind whether she who could be anxious about me was quiet if it wasn't such a world. Now that I'm a creature without food my energy becomes unstable.

"I am okay, because I go to get it underground"

Yumi who heard these words, was totally like a stray child.

Possibly I may be wrong, because the person who dies between the two of us may be a happy one more than the person who lives alone then. But still I want her to live, because I promised it to Makoto.

003 - Infection

Chapter 3: Infection

It is easy to go to the basement. When the fire door is unlocked and I go down the stairs, I will reach the first floor of the basement, which is the food section.

The fresh ingredients would go bad, but it is probably still preferred to be eaten rather than canned foods. Some cake should almost reach the expiration date too. However, the reason why I didn't go to the basement is clear so far; and this is because I know it was connected to the outside. If I have to say specifically, the reason which leads the basement connected outside is the garage. Oh, the meaning is; at the same time, the outside world is connected here without any obstacle.

I came to the first floor of the basement and I don't hear a sound.

".....Haa———ha"

My breathing got heavy and short. I covered the flashlight in my hand using my palm so the light doesn't spread out as much.

The view is limited and if I trip on something with my step and make a sound by any chance..... my steps get heavy when I think so. I can't feel any sign of a zombie around, but only for the time being. The boys before left take some food supply from here, and two people died at that time. With the two boys even if it is the lowest chance, there must be a zombie who devour the boys greedily.

".....Canned peaches"

I found canned peaches when I looked for something which seemed to be eatable. If my memory was right, Honjo-san had canned peaches in her hand at the very beginning one month ago.

This is essential and I screw it inside the pocket of my jacket forcibly.

For the time being I hang a shopping bag on my right arm, but when I'm attacked by a group of zombies, I will abandon this and run away. If that time

happens, it is an option for me to leave these canned peaches.

"Aa, the lack of exercise is here....."

Because it is necessary to light up the front with the flashlight, I can't change the angle of my arm. However, since I became a businessman and ten years has passed ever since, neither my physical strength nor my muscular power remains.

There is moderate amount of food in the basket. It is physically tiring, so I may return now as well. I will have food to survive for another month if I add it with the remaining I had left. Of course, that is possible if only one person is eating.

".....Tss"

A clattering sound rang.

It was happened so suddenly when I was careless and in a hurry return back, somehow I manage to not drop the flashlight.

"I'm sure, I'm dead"

Fortunately, they are slow-witted. When the power is strong, the speed is quite good. Because the recent zombie movies have many strengthened running zombies, so I must thank them for this information.

First of all, I don't know whether those guys react to light, that's why I switch off the flashlight just to make sure.

Click, the sound of the on/off button is heard. However, it wasn't noticed by the zombies who are swarming in the surrounding.

I can't move from here until my eyes are accustomed to the darkness, so I sat down on the spot unwillingly. I stand on one leg to be able to move immediately even if there is something.

"———Ha.....Haa"

Apart from my breathing sound, I sometimes hear a clattering sound. Although there is surely something, but it is indiscernible whether it is one or more beings. I think that it is only one, but if it is wrong I will die. So I can't help it but to be as careful as possible.

"Yosh"

I gathered my determination as I move while bending my waist. I move as carefully as possible, but the contents of the basket make a little noise nevertheless.

The beating sound profusely is noisy. Although such a thing is understandable, but when I think that it may call a zombie, it weighs my mind.

".....Phew"

I pass through the food section. On my right and left there are obstacles called food shelves here, so if by any chance I was sandwiched, there's no way back. The best way is to go through the fresh food department where the ceiling is only waist height tall until I pass through the cash register area.

However, naturally, the world wasn't as sweet as I hoped there is nothing here.

"Are you serious"

Tsuu and sweat runs down.

I can't see it very well from here, but why on earth is there a zombie. Fuck, there should be no problems and it was a premise that I shouldn't go near this guy.

———There was only one zombie in front of the door.

I didn't turn toward the door. Although I didn't lock the door, because the door is closed and a zombie isn't able to open it. But I have to deal with that zombie somehow. I make a sound and try to lure him towards me. There is also the opportunity to reach the door from another route, but I can't avoid death if I call other zombies when doing so.

What should I do? The other side is basically above me in power. I am also in danger when I slowly move along to the other side of the door.

".....I have no choice; victory goes to the one who makes the first move"

I hit the zombie's head with full strength from behind, because I have no choice but to damage the brain. As for real zombies, their brains are their weak point, so it would be possible to kill them with that.

However, there is a problem———I never murdered a person before.

The internal organs protrude out and the body who has begun to rot was signifying it was dead. But can I really carry it out and kill a zombie? I had such doubt inside me. The intention that I hit and kill it is of course resolute, but it's another question whether I can carry it out or not.

I still can't die here just like this, so I strengthened my determination and advanced forward.

"Don't take this personally."

I took some kind of can from the basket, I raised my arm to fling it against the parietal area of the zombie.

But before I swing down my arm, I have noticed a certain sense of incongruity. Since it was dark and I was from far away, I didn't notice it at all before. The zombie was a girl in her late teens. Of course, I was stunned as the figure which I saw from behind was too beautiful.

"Yo, you aren't a zombie?"

I think it's a stupid question.

The girl looked back, reacting to my question. It is a young girl as expected and her body didn't have any wounds.

"A human.....don't surprise me. Why are you alone in a place like this?"

The girl doesn't answer and she looks at me with hollow eyes.

"It's very dangerous around here. For now, let's go inside———tss!?"

The cry that I almost raised unintentionally was stopped just before it went out.

"Sh, Shit!"

This girl was a zombie!

Because she had a really beautiful body, I didn't notice it, but I can't see where she was bitten however the brutality shown was obviously of a zombie.

"Gu, this"

I pushed her with full force against the cash register. A loud sound can be heard and I have begun to hear a sound from here and there. It seemed that other zombies also have noticed me.

"Shit, I need to retreat!"

I interrupt the zombie with my right leg and kick her abdomen with all my might. My guilt rises from the soft touch when I kicked the girl but she isn't a human any longer.

The girl loses her balance, and faced the door as she falls down.

Because zombies are slow witted, she need several seconds to get up, in the meantime I have enough time to open the door and lock it completely.

".....Shit, I'm lucky"

I lean against the fire prevention door and check every corner of my body———A part of my shoulder was missing.

I didn't know when I was bitten, but adrenaline is the cause that I didn't faint and feel pain.

Probably in this moment I understood, it is useless. Now there is no way out for me anymore.

"Bad luck and misfortune....."

The meeting with the young girl today, I don't have any way to predict it, so I can only let out a dry laughter.

004 - She was able to notice it

Chapter 4: She was able to notice it

"Matoba-san!"

I throw my bloody clothes away on the second floor, before Honjo-san came over when I put an arm through the black shirt which doesn't have any stain of blood. It seems to have been just in time.

"Just right. This is a present"

The shopping basket which mowed down the cash register and I didn't let go even when the zombie bit off my shoulder is handed over to her with the canned peaches on the top of the basket.

"You like them? Canned peaches"

".....Ah"

She looked at the food which I held out, but Honjo-san didn't take it. On the contrary, she fell one step behind.

".....again"

"What?"

"I'm sorry.....ag, again. Please believe it.....just now, emm, the remnants.....after I notice that there are remnants for one week, as for all the food that remained let's share it equally between you and me....."

Being moved to tears I shed tears that pile up.

She noticed. I truly distributed the same amount.

A leader gives the same amount of everything and the rest is taken for himself. In other words, she understands the consumption condition when she saw the leftovers. I didn't treat the leftovers properly either, so it is likely for her to notice because I have thrown it away in the garbage box around here.

Of course, it was foreseen and it wouldn't come out if I hide the leftovers or

remaining ingredients better. If I take two similar things, she doesn't know it.

However Honjo who is gentle since she was young doesn't seem to have been smart. No, I shouldn't say such a cruel thing.

"If you are hungry, your judgment becomes dull. There is no help for it"

There is a word that is the end of love and money, but the gap is considerably a burden mentally and that there is not a necessary article. The teenage girl who lived peacefully in front of me a little can't be changed so easily.

"Hue.....Matoba-san.....!"

I was hugged suddenly.

Though I feel pain in my shoulder when I move it too much, she's showing her emphasis because she doesn't know it.

When I pat her head unwillingly, Honjo looked at me timidly.

"That, Matoba-san, why, at that time, didn't you deny it?"

Did she suspected it at that time.

"What, it was my intention from a beginning....."

"He? From the beginning, what do you mean? "

"No, come to think of it, because your childhood friend is excellent, even if he takes reinforcements and returns here, I think that it is impossible within a month. But when you can survive for nearly two months, the probability rises fairly"

We live together, of course, there is no alternative. The only method was to go underground to get food, but as a result my shoulder was bitten.

By the way, it is around one week since I became a zombie. Because the bitten area is small, there might be a little delay for me.

"That is.....I noticed! I was able to notice!"

When she said so and let me wait for a moment she went up to the third floor.

Because I was just in the middle of changing clothes, the bloody blue jeans is changed slightly.

When I finished changing my clothes, Honjo-san came back.

"Please look!"

In her right hand which she raised so that I could see it, a can opener was held. Using the can opener, she opens the canned peaches skillfully. She probably seems to have mastered how to use the can opener perfectly.

"Before I live alone, I'd rather die together!"

The content of the opened peach can is stuck with a fork and is brought to her mouth.

If I show her the wound on my shoulder, what kind of reaction does she show.....I'm interested, however I swallow this dark feeling.

"Thank you.....But I don't like peaches"

Ue, Honjo-san raised a wild voice.

"About Makoto.....Matoba-san, do you hear it?"

"Ah, yes, I listen!"

Our whereabouts at the moment is the third floor, on beds in the furniture department. At a time of whether a day probably is straddled or isn't straddled Honjo sits down on the same bed as me.

The topic is Makoto who is her childhood friend. I don't know what to say, because I'm sleepy and I have no choice because it's the fact that I'm not interested in it clearly.

"It's bad, Honjo-san. I intend to sleep soon"

"Wa! It is already such time!"

"That's right, then good night"

"Yes, good night"

.....But Honjo-san didn't move away from my bed.

"Well, Honjo-san? I, I want to sleep? "

She didn't answer any more. In case of an zombie that is often seen, Honjo

doesn't attack me and she doesn't utter a word and has a serious expression on her face.

She seems to think about something. She is alive though it is natural.

"Emm, Honjo-san? Do you hear me?"

I'm really sleepy and I worry about this dangerous situation.....instead of retreating and letting my son run out of control. I don't know whether this is the reproduction instinct of human and even if I was back in my teens, I don't remember such an excitement.

Exposed to the danger of life which means my decision to die, my instincts deal with the girl in front of me and start to appeal to leave an seed.

Because water have been secured even without any regret, she can keep her body clean for the time being. It may be unsatisfactory for Honjo who is a girl of marriageable age, but in this situation with shampoo and hair conditioner it will be better than nothing. At least zombies are weather-beaten.

Oh, that's why, this present state of nasal cavity and the fragrance of this girl isn't very good.

To the effect that the distance shrinks unskillfully, Honjo-san comes to have a poor defense. Look at her nape her chest is exposed and my reason is shaved crunchily. She is wearing her sailor blouse, which is always worn, except when it is drying on the rooftop after washing it. Of course on the bottom she wears a skirt and her stockingless legs peeps out from the skirt that is slightly rolled up, therefore my son reacts twitchily.

This girl which is thought as the most brilliant existence under the sun let her thighs being lighted up by the fire of the candle and shined faintly filled with an mysterious elegance.

".....Matoba-san"

Without answering my question, she comes closer on the narrow bed.

"Wh, what is it?"

"For a man, do I have to do that thing?"

"That thing?"

My head turned around at once and I repeated Honjo-san words like a parrot.

“That, wh, wha.....wh, wh.....what, is that”

Suddenly my son jumped.

005 - Luxurious masturbation

Chapter 5: Luxurious masturbation

Masturbation, masturbation, Honjo-san certainly said masturbation just now.

Why does this child suggest it so suddenly? To me without reason, the hymen of Honjo would have already been torn mercilessly. But it is not the behavior that I am going to be tempted and in the first place she has a lover called Makoto.

“.....Well, so that no mistake happen by any chance, it's necessary to process it”

"Mistake....."

She blushed and her cheeks reddened, so what did she imagined.

Women also have sexual desire and I knew that there is a person who becomes strong in lust fairly before her menstruation. However, somewhere, this high school student who I thought is like a child, has surprised me somehow. I'm probably seeing Honjo-san as a sexual partner now. Therefore I wanted to take some distance immediately, because she seems to have some expectation apparently.

“That.....I think that cooperation is important. Matoba-san brought me meal and including the last apology, I want to give a reward”

"Emm, in other words, what do you mean?"

I glance at my part for an instant, before she opened her mouth.

"Ah, the real thing is impossible, with my mouth.....thank you in advance, I do my best"

Saying so, Honjo-san lowered her head deeply.

Of course I should refuse this suggestion. To her childhood friend, I feel to have an obligation, because my life was saved by him. This reason even made me escape from reality.

He entrusted his important person to me. I wasn't waste so that I only rely on myself.

———However I'm not a saint of virtue so as to be able to wave my neck in disapproval in this state.

“.....A”

She's pulled and hugged by me silently. It is mysterious why she smell so good, because we use the same shampoo.

I didn't have a mind to stop any longer. Of course I want to go to the main part before I die. Before dying, even if a little good concern is done, I think punishment isn't bruised. When she doesn't say something here either, I would be able to make a smooth sailing life.

As far as I know, there are no new humans who were spanned by the zombie virus and don't become zombies as long as they are not bitten according to the theory. In other words, it is a human come-from-behind win if the zombies from the outside rots away.

"Then shall we start?"

I open the zipper of my jeans and Honjo-san's arm becomes stiff.

I grasp her hand and lead it to my son who already wells up solidly.

“a,aa.....it, it's hard”

Her chilly thin fingers cling to my groin. The face of Honjo-san tells me honestly that she is serious and her gasping made me excited.

"Is the method understood?"

"Me, method!?Just a little should probably be okay"

When she says so, Honjo's right hand grasps my son and she has begun to stroke it up and down.

I'm impatient. It isn't the reason that it is a pleasant sensation, but I just wonder why it is so bad. The moment I thought so she advances the movement of her hand a little more and she stares at my penis with a dim face while half-opening her mouth.

I can say that it was impossible for Honjo-san to do it with her mouth properly.

My eyes are slightly attracted to her opened lips. How much pleasure is obtained if I thrust my thing inside it?

I calmly suppressed the back of her head.

"Hue.....?"

She looks at this wonderingly. Her expression which can't understand what has happened makes me remember the face of the girl I liked at high school. That girl was dignified unlike Honjo-san. However, why, did I link them together, so I'm looking forward to it.

"Npu!?"

My waist is thrust out at the same time as I use strength to my arms to push my integrity into Honjo-san's mouth. Her small tongue is pushed back by my penis and her mouth is like lukewarm water, therefore my mind melts slowly.

"Don't use your teeth"

Her head is gripped by my right hand and is moved up and down. Just like dealing with a sex sleeve, I didn't think that I'm able to do such an luxurious masturbation since a zombie was seen for the first time.

"Ngu.....gupo.....juru!"

While Honjo-san has tears in her eyes, I left it like it is. The feeling to break a throat while pushing a tongue aside can't be tasted with the best sex sleeve on the market. And unlike a sex sleeve the softness of a girl and the smell which gathers promote a pleasant sensation.

It was a passive movement that didn't have any technique, but still it didn't take so much time until the feeling of ejaculation came.

"I'm sorry Honjo-san, I'm going to ejaculate. Because it's taken out inside your mouth, stop moving"

There was no reaction, however I might not hear it.

I think it's also reasonable in such an situation, so I didn't want an answer in the first place. Just to say it to myself, it was already a settled matter to ejaculate

in her mouth.

“———I'm ejaculating.....!”

Biyurururu! The ejaculation impulse is transmitted through my body and a glittering light gushed out from behind my eyes.

“Ee!?”

Honjo-san who is going to receive it inside her mouth tries to separate her body reflexly, but because the back of her head is caught without being able to run away, the semen is put out inside her mouth.

"Haa—....."

A strong ejaculation impulse is remembered and a dull pain run through my waist. In the past I didn't work so intensely hard, therefore my body is wrapped up by a moderate fatigue.

"N!"

"Ah, I'm sorry, please forget it"

I am still holding the head of Honjo strongly, because I completely forgot to free her. When I move my right hand away from the back of her head while apologizing, Honjo spitted out the sperm which piled up in her mouth like a brick.

“U.....oe”

The bed becomes drenched with it and a great smell of saliva and sperm spreads.

As expected, I went too far, when I think that I become a zombie soon, however I also think that this may be my benefit.

"Are you ok?"

I ask it while patting the back of the vomiting Honjo, who looked up slowly. I certainly thought that she would use abusive language, however Honjo-san has an expression that she minds it uneasily like a baby that was totally blamed for a crime.

"A, ah, Matoba-san.....by me, were you able to feel good?"

While she is wiping her mouth with the sleeve of her uniform, Honjo-san asked so. The white liquid is attracting a thread and draws an arch on her mouth and sleeve.

"E, a, uh, it was really good"

"Is it true!? That's good!"

Looking at the joyfully smiling high school girl, I promised in my heart that I made her drink my semen as far as it is possible in one week before I become a zombie.

006 - Molester★

Chapter 6: Molester★

2

"Is it slowly okay to put my ejaculation out?"

When she hears what I said, Honjo-san nodded lightly with closed eyes.

"Then I'm unreserved"

I attached my left hand to the back of her head and pushed out my waist. I wave my waist to penetrate her throat deeply, so she seems to have been familiar with it in this one week. This state won't be shown to Makoto, while her chest is massaged by my right hand.

Because I let her take off her bra in beforehand, I thoroughly enjoy the touch of her hills covered with her uniform.

It demurely gets on her white skin though it isn't so large, I won't get tired even if I see it many times. I don't see it now because she wears her uniform, but still the place was clear because I touch it firmly.

When I pinch her nipples with my finger lightly, Honjo-san reacted startlingly. Her closed mouth opened a little and she bit my thing.

"———Tss!"

Honjo-san who retreats reflexively the moment of the ejaculation won't be set free, because I hold her head with both hands.

Every time it splashes, her throat is stabbed with my dick. If it's so far, it would be enough for Honjo by vomiting it out, but the current Honjo who has continuously taken my ejaculation in her mouth for one week is different now.

"Aa....."

She doesn't stimulate the tip immediately after the ejaculation so much and the remaining semen that slowly moves in her mouth is sucked up hesitantly.

Only his crotch seems to totally enter a hot spring.

That reminds me, a shower can be taken because there is enough water. But I didn't take a bath for a long time. A cold-water bath can be prepared immediately of course, but I want to take a burning hot bath. I also want to wash Honjo-sans body with body soap of course, our bodies together-----

"Nn, it became big again!?"

"Ah, I'm sorry"

Honjo-san has been surprised about my recovering after her mouth was separated from my thing. My son has already regained his hardness.

"Matoba-san, how old are you?"

".....I will be 28 this year"

"A man is full of spirit as long as one likes!"

A dagger runs inside me. I'm an old bird old enough to know better, that sleeping with a high school girl isn't right and I think she said it innocently. No, I understand that it is paranoia.

Well, you see, with my survival instinct I try to refuse to become a zombie.....and for the first time I don't want to influence this girl with the virus. I'm still in my twenties. I surely declines from the heyday, but it isn't a reason that I will become useless immediately. As for Picasso, I heard that he had a lover, when he was in his eighties.

"Ah, Matoba-san, then what do you do today?"

"Well....."

Looking at the clock, the time was a little past lunchtime.

Speaking of entertainment to kill time until a short while ago, I was reading mainly. The things for which electricity is necessary can't be used, so I read a lot of mangas necessarily and light novels. Though there is tentatively a small generator in the outdoor corner, I use it as a heater mainly.

When it embezzles too much and breaks or it runs out of fuel, it wont possible pass this winter.

In this safe spot, were not much food is left and we could froze to death, I can't laugh at such an joke.

"If you can't think of anything, how about we continue where we left yesterday? I, I got the hang of intercrural sex! I'm at the area of mastering it already!!"

A week ago, our killing time changed at that time when Honjo-san did a fellatio———mainly in the eroticism area.

Anyway, our bodies are warm when we do an erotic act. We may not use the extra fuel, moreover after the act to which you may say that it's included in aerobic exercise, the meal becomes surprisingly delicious. And, it is an instant that time passed. Are there other excellent methods to waste time?

.....We enumerated such an excuse and were blinded by the nature.

"Hou.....I look forward to it"

I grin and lie down while revealing my son.

We who don't exceed the limit experienced variously methods, so that it seems that intercrural sex now is the favorite for Honjo-san. Yesterday it didn't go well because I was about to insert my son inside her. Fortunately, i can't go through a virgin so easily, therefore Honjo-san still remains innocent.But is she really innocent now.

"Please wait a minute, I get it wet now"

When she says so with a serious face, she put her finger in her skirt.

"Ah, Stop. I, I want to do it"

"He?"

"Stand here for a moment, because it is good "

I gets off the bed and called Honjo-san to my site.

"Like that?"

"That's right. Please open your feet a little so that it may be easy to touch.....yes that's right! Ah, put your hands on the wall. You don't have to stick

out your waist so much. Uh, stand as naturally as possible———good! That's the feeling!"

An order is placed so that Honjo may become as natural as possible and I felt even impressed for the completed appearance.

"Then I go behind you"

I touch her buttocks from the top of her skirt gently. ————Okay, we need to imagine that we are in a train now. Honjo-san is freely looking outside the train, while she touched the door with her hands a little so that she isn't crushed by another person.

The hips of this high school girl is touched by the back of my hand. Though it is equal to the hardness of her skirt there is no feeling and the fact that I touch the buttocks of an high school girl excites me.

Of course because it has only proved right by the shaking of the train unintentionally, this girl doesn't react at all. She seems leisurely free by looking outside.

I touch her hips with my palm this time. Without doing that I still rub it and hold her hips wrapped in a skirt with my palm. When I slightly lay emphasis and lift her buttocks, "Nn" a voice leaked out from the mouth of this girl.

However this girl doesn't look back and she only closes her eyes. Does she not have the courage to speak, it seems she is waiting for the nightmare to pass by.

If we assume that it's so, I don't need to reserve myself. I put my hand inside her skirt and upsweep her thighs with a fingertip.

".....tss!"

I didn't hear her voice whether because she bit her lips to endure it.

I was blocked by her tender meat when I just raised my finger. I feel a heavy weight and decide to heave her hips with two fingers. Putting strength in my touching, the meat escapes to the top and the weight has gone off.

But to tell me such a thing is meaningless, I caught her buttocks with my palm with all my might.

".....A"

Her soft meat almost overflows from the gap of my hand and let my son accelerate more.